

A Charm / A Blade

Phosphorescent

A Charm / A Blade
Give me ten long limbs, Ill hold
Lazy rolling things of gold
Dress me down in a New York crowd
Lay me down an bawl me out Tell me everythings been sold
Tell me everything. Ill go
Pressed apart those skins still hold
This cant be what you want, hej
This cant be what you want Theres a charm, theres a blade
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a child, theres a grave
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a colt, theres a cane
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a heart, theres a chain
Theres a lot in the way Hej cut my heart but do it fast
We dont want that hurt to last
Take that violence from your brow
Shake it down and hold it out Tell me anythings my home
Tell me anything. Ill go
Pressed apart those skins still hold
This cant be what you want
Hej, it cant be what you want Theres a charm, theres a blade
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a heart, theres a grave
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a colt, theres a cane
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a child, theres a chain
Theres a lot in the way Theres a mark, theres a stain
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a phone, theres a flame
Theres a lot in the way
Theres a fawn, theres a fang
Theres a child in the rain
Theres a charm, theres a blade
Theres a lot in the way

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